

[PRICE \$2½ PER MONTH]

INTERACTIONS.

"**RAILLOONG,**"
boat, will be despatched for the
TO-DAY, the 29th instant, at 10
of the time previously notified.
Night or Passage, apply to
DOUGLAS LAPRAIK & Co.
Hongkong, 27th March, 1875.

"**SWATOW AMOY, AND FOCHOW,**"
manship

"**KWANGTUNG,**"
man, will be despatched for the
on THURSDAY, the 1st prox, at
Night or Passage, apply to
DOUGLAS LAPRAIK & Co.
Hongkong, 29th March, 1875.

"**SWATOW AMOY,**"
manship

"**WASHI,"**
steamer, will be despatched for the
on FRIDAY, the 2nd of April, at
Night or Passage, apply to
BIRLET & Co., Agents.

HONGKONG, 29th March
OKTOWN, NEW CA

"JAPAN."
 Captain De Smidt, will load here
 for Ports, and will be despatched on
 15th April.
 For Freight or Passage, apply to
VOGEL, HAGEDORN & Co.
 Hongkong, 29th March, 1875.

N STEAMSHIP COMPANY.
 LONDON via SUEZ CANAL.
 Company's Steamship.

"PATROCLUS"
patched on or about the

Light or Passage, apply to
 BUTTERFIELD & SWIRE, Agents.
 Hongkong, 29th March, 1875.

MEDIANTE FREIGHT OR
 CHARTER.
 Full-powered Steamer
 "KILLARNEY,"
 Nett Register.
 Apply to the CAPTAIN on Board.
 Hongkong, 29th March, 1875.

HARRISON SPORTS

except those otherwise specified to
Commissioned Officers and men of
on only.

"

request of the Committee of the Hong-
Kong Sports, the following "OPEN"
to be included in the Programme.

100 Yards (Handicap), 440 Yards,
(Handicap), and One Mile Flat
1200 Yards Hurdle Race. Open to
of the Army, Navy, Royal Marines,
and members of the Hongkong Club and the

W. GAMM

HONGKONG, 18th March, 1875.
BANK HOLIDAYS.
 Undermentioned Banks will be CLOSED.
 Business THIS (EASTER MON-
 DAY) 20th inst.
 22nd March, 1875.
 —————
ORIENTAL BANK CORPORATION,
O. MORLAND KERR,
Acting Manager, Hongkong.
HARTERED MERCANTILE BANK OF
INDIA, LONDON AND CHINA.
H. H. NELSON,
Manager, Hongkong.

CHARTERED BANK OF
AUSTRALIA AND CHINA.

THOMAS FORREST,
Acting Manager, Hongkong.
COMPTEUR D'ESCOMPTES DE PARIS,
CHR. DE GUIGNÉ,
Manager.
HONGKONG AND SHANGHAI BANKING
CORPORATION,
HERBERT COPE,
Sud Manager.
NATIONAL BANK OF INDIA, LIMITED,
R. H. SANDELMAN,
Acting Manager.
Advertiser, who has had three years
experience of Office Work in China,
OFFICE ENGAGEMENT as CLERK
OR BOOK-KEEPER, either in China
or "N. E. W. S." Daily Press Office.

...TED, A COMPLETE

S. S. PAQUEBOT, *under "C. B. H."*
 Hongkong, 18th March, 1875.
NOTICE.
 The Business of the Undersigned has been
 temporarily REMOVED to No. 17, Wynd-
 street, next to the *Daily Press* Office.
 ED. OHAERU.
 Hongkong, 24th March, 1875.

Offices to Consignees.
 S. S. PEI-HO.
 COMPAGNIE DES MESSAGERIES
 MARITIMES.

NOTICE.

Company's Godowns, whence delivered on SATURDAY, the 27th 10 A.M.
Cargo will be forwarded on, unless received from the Consignees 4 P.M. TO-DAY, requesting it to be
of Lading will be Countersigned by the
remaining unclaimed after TUESDAY 30th inst. at 4 P.M. will be subject to landing charges

Insurance has been
C. BE

Hongkong, 25th March, 1875.
COMPAGNIE DES MESSAGERIES
MARITIMES.
NOTICE TO CO-SHIPPERS.
 The **SIGNERS** of the following Cargo are
 requested to send in their Bills of Lading
 (identified for countersignature, and
 immediate delivery; this Cargo has been
 and stored at their risk and expense.
 No insurance has been effected.
C. BERTRAND,
Principal Agent.
 Es "Donner", 2nd July, 1874.
 55 cases Beer.
 Do "Hoogly", 28th February, 1875.
 5 casks Wine.

EL. Nos. 4/6 ... 2
"Innovative" 11th

1 case Books.
4 cases Wine.
5
1 case Sundries.
From Madras.
26 bags Merchandise.
Hongkong, 10th March, 1875.

Extracts.

HALF AN HOUR BEFORE SUPPER.

"So late here, your unknown friend,"
The lady went on, "and you are not
And you really expect she would know you if
You were to meet her again?"

"Of course," he replied, "she would know me,
This never was unknown to me."
Forgot the effect she intended; she excuses
But does not forget."

"Then you told her your name?" asked the lady.
The younger looked up with a smile.
"Yes, by her side half an hour—"
Was I doing the whole?"

"What, sit by the side of a woman as late as
The sun is in the sky."
And then she looked at the lady's face.
From your own to her eye."

"No, it is not that the speech of the tongue is
As frank and as bold as the heart."
And I told myself to myself—that was
More than she got from her book."

"Young blood," laughed the lady, "no doubt."
"You are not a fool, at least," she said.
But then she was so full of the lady's
Said she was so full of the lady's."

"There is a way to be daily present; there more
I saw her again."
And a year or so more, where you were
Ended that day on the train."

"O, that was the style of the day—"
We travel to-day by express;
For miles to the hour, he answered,
"What a man of a passion that is!"

"But what if you make a mistake?" quoth the
Elder. The younger half smiled;
"What happens when things are wrong, or
Serious misadventure?"

"Why, you do not, at least, know her name;
And what if you do?"
With something, if not quite so fast,
At least more on the right and left."

"I met her once, I remember. Yes, come! I
Let me tell you—this is my way.
My dear, will you not tell me your name to
Enter my book?"

"My wife, Mr. David. Eh, what! Why, he's
Come! Yet he said he would come.
How could I? I don't wonder, my dear,
You are properly dressed and done!"

BESS HARRIS.

SATISFACTORY.

"Jack," said a farmer to one of his work-
ers, one Sunday, after the return of the latter
from church, "what was the text to-day?"
"I didn't know," answered Jack. "I was
over long in gun in 'em." "What was the end
o' it, then?" "I don't know, I came out before
it was done." "What did the minister say
about the middle o' it then?" cried the mas-
ter, angrily, determined to have an answer
of some sort. "I didn't know, master," re-
plied Jack; "I slept o' the time."

LIVE WITHIN YOUR MEANS.
We don't like stings, we don't like
economy when it comes down to rags and
starvation. We like to be poor, but we don't
like the poor man should kick him-
self to a post and stand still, while the rest
of the world moves forward. It is no man's
duty to deny himself every amusement, every
recreation, every comfort, that he may get
rich. It is no man's duty to make an iceberg
of himself, to shut his eyes and ears to the
sufferings of his fellow-men, to deny himself
the enjoyment that results from generous
actions, that he may hoard wealth for his
heirs to quarrel about. But there is an
economy which is every man's duty, and
which is especially commendable in the man
who struggles with poverty—an economy
which is consistent with happiness, and
which is essential to the poor man's
worldly independence. It is almost every
man's privilege, and it becomes his duty,
to live within his means.

EXCUSABLE LOVERS OF PANTO.

MIMES.
The grown-up impostors who they
like to be divided into two classes—the
excusable and the inexcusable. The
first are only fostering an amiable delu-
sion, and pretend to be wonderfully struck
by the beauty of the scenery, the splendor
of the dresses, and the ingenuity of the trans-
formations, and to be mightily tickled by the
dramatic foolery of the clown, and his
colossal strength because they hold that it is
a right and proper thing to be gratified
with anything which gives gratification to
the little ones. Thus it is generally pater-
familias, or an uncle who is striving
to be benevolent (the majority of mankind
are naturally malevolent, but many of us do
our best in trying to mend and to out-
do our fathers in cases we succeed, who profess
to be so hugely delighted with "Harlequin
and Mrs. Bond," or the Ducks that wouldn't
Come and be Killed." After all, these pro-
fessions are no such very difficult matter.
They are easier than the hypocrisy needed
to enable us to sit for a couple of
hours opposite to the man or the
woman whom we hate, and to refrain
during that period from hurling a decanter
at our enemy's head. Paterfamilias is glad
to have his children home from school, in the
first place; and Boxing-night is as yet too
early a period for him to be beginning to
think that scholastic holidays are uncon-
sistently lengthy, and to wish his son
mischievous, gluttonous olive-branches at
Jericho. To take the children to the play is
at least one way of keeping them in good
temper and tolerable quietude for the even-
ing; and if they do make a noise at the
theatre, their handclapping and shrill out-
cries of gratulation at the harlequinades are
preferable to the hateful-like distractions they
would make at home, subsiding in their
yells at being sent to bed before they were
asleep. Moreover, papa can chat with the
friends he meets at the playhouse, or in-
dulge in a quiet nap in his stall or at
the back of his box; and altogether, if
there has been no uproar with the
boxkeeper, and no quarrel with the
usher, or no pole on through the pane of
papa's brougham on the way home, the
good easy man is not ill-served with his
family visit to the theatre. On Boxing-night,
remembering too, with additional thrill of
satisfaction, that the inflection is one which
need be gone through only once a year. As
for mamma, she would go anywhere and en-
dure anything to be near her children, and
to be persuaded that they were happy. She
takes them to the theatre, with equal al-
acrity and joy, to the pantomime, to the Poly-
technic, to the German Fair, and to church.
The life of a mother is one long, placid,
happy martyrdom, and she is the best of
mothers to be best for the smallest
of parts in a Pantomime comedy, will
sit out the dreary story of the Westmin-
ster play, smiling. These are the excu-
sable. It is pardonable to suffer per-
sonal inconvenience and weariness for the
sake of affording felicity to those you love.
Besides, the pain grows up with the
pleasure, and the discomforts of a lagging and
sundry performance may be tempered by
some amount of compensating influence. The
married ladies may look at other married
ladies, and audibly or mentally criticize the
clothes and trinkets which their friends and
rivals wear. The married gentlemen may
console themselves with the thought that
this kind of thing cannot go on for ever, and
that there must be supper when the panto-
mime is over, or at least that they can be
dropped at the club on their way home, with
a view to a quiet cigar and a glass of port
before retiring to rest. At all events, both
parents have done their duty, and that is
something to be proud of in a state of society
where we have to many duties to perform,
and where so many of us neglect to perform
those duties altogether.—Belgravia.

BAD CHARACTER.

It is very important to preserve a good re-
putation. One day, when a certain man was
on his way to a party, he met a negro dragging out
the forecote of a sick man, who was violently
struggling to extricate himself from the
negro's grasp. "What are you going to do
with that man, you black rascal?" said the
captain. "Going to throw him overboard,
masses," "cause he dead." "Dead, you
say," said the captain. "I don't you see he
moves and speaks?" "Yes, masses, I know
he says he no dead, but he always lie so,
nobody ever know when to believe him."

A MONKEY'S JOKE.

"The crocodile is having half asleep on the
bank, and is asleep by the monkey. They
seem to consult together, approach, draw
back, and at last proceed to overt acts of
amusement. If a monkey can find a conve-
nient branch, he goes along it, swings himself
down, hangs by a hand for a few seconds,
and then he comes down, and actually gran-
dles up the branch, out of the reptile's reach.
Sometimes, when no branch is sufficiently
near, several monkeys will hang to each
other, so as to make a chain, and, swinging
backwards and forwards over the crocodile's
head, the lowermost monkey will torment the
reptile to his heart's content. The cream of
the joke is when the crocodile is at last so
irritated, that it opens its enormous jaws,
makes a vicious snap at the monkey, and
just misses him. Whenever this happy
event occurs, there are screams and chatter-
ings of exultation from the monkeys, and a
vast number of joyful gambols executed
among the branches." From "A Man and
Beast." By the Rev. J. G. Wood.

REACTIONS IN HISTORY.

The dialectic development of ideas in history
is like this? The generation which has
to realize a certain term in the series of
human progress is unjust, passionate, and
even cruel toward preceding generations.
When we gaze with rapture upon the per-
fect beauty of Venus of Milo, and bless the
benefactor who has saved from the wrath
of man and the deluge of ages this rare
prodigy of loveliness, the incarnation of the
human ideal in marble, we can scarcely com-
prehend that the early Christians saw clearly
in that grace, that serenity, that harmony in
the incomparable beauty of the goddess, the
deformed face of the devil, and the devil
himself. But perhaps there was need
of this horror of nature, of the taste
and of the art of the ancients, to
create, with a formidable reaction, the
of the eighteenth century was to create the
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